

A DAUGHTER OF TWO WORLDS

A Story of New York Life By LEROY SCOTT Author of "No. 12 Washington Square," "Mary Regan," etc.

THE night was raucous with the voices of newboys shouting an extra. "Sounds like a murder," remarked Uncle George; and bought an Evening Telegram from a bellowing vendor.

But all Harry's senses were so numbly fixed elsewhere that he did not even hear Uncle George. He walked on toward the avenue.

Harry kept mechanically on. At the corner he paused, and his gaze, turned up the avenue, fixed upon the front of the hotel. He was not even conscious of Uncle George, at his side, staring with loose face at the Telegram's four-line story of the murder.

How Harry Used a Useless Life HOW he got there, or why he came there, Harry Edwards never knew; but at 12 o'clock that same night he sank down at a solitary table in Black Jerry's cafe.

At Black Jerry's he again ordered whisky, and it was brought him. He gulped it down.

"Telephone call for you a little while ago, Harry," said the waiter.

"Black Jerry needed no explanation. He glanced about. There were talking in a rear corner and no one was within hearing distance.

"You stiff," he whispered, half savagely. "Don't you know that you've got a car?"

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY "TICKLE TOE TIMMY"

(Peggy, Billy and Judge Owl, made tiny as mice by going through a magic phone, are taken on a tickling spree by Tickle Toe Timmy, an elf. Mother Nature catches them, waking up winter sleepers and causes them to be tickled and spanked.)

Peggy Sings a Lullaby "SPANKET! SPANK! Spaukety-spauk!"

The tree roots, urged on by Mother Nature, tried to make a good job of their spanking of Billy, Peggy, Judge Owl and Tickle Toe Timmy.

"Oh, my poor flower children, they are freezing to death!" True enough, the flowers had pushed themselves so far upward in the cold earth that they were feeling the killing touch of Old Man Winter.

THE GUMPS—Saturday Shopping

HARDLY HAD THE GUMPS FINISHED THEIR MORNING MEAL WHEN UNCLE BIM LEANED BACK IN HIS CHAIR PULLED OUT A ROLL THAT WOULD DAM THE NIAGARA FALLS

WELL FOLKS—WHAT DO YOU SAY—WHAT GO DOWN AND DO SOME MORE BUYING—NOT ASK ANY PRICES—NOT BUY WHAT YOU WANT—I WANT TO TURN THIS ROLL INTO A LITTLE MORE JOY—AND I'LL LET YOU INTO A SECRET—THERE'S A LOT MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM

IT WON'T TAKE ME FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET MY CLOTHES ON

I AIN'T GOT A THING TO DO ALL DAY

OH UNCLE COME AND LOOK AT THIS SWELL ELECTRIC ENGINE

OH UNCLE BIM TAKE ME TOO

GEE! THAT'S A SWELL LOOKING MUFFLER—THAT'S SOMETHING I NEED

OH! ISN'T THAT A BEAUTIFUL MINK COAT

GO AS FAR AS YOU LIKE, CHILDREN

JUST SHOW US THAT PLATINUM AND DIAMOND BAR PIN—THAT CERTAINLY IS A MARVELOUS DESIGN

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE IN MIN GUMPS PLACE TODAY GIRLS? AND DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD AN UNCLE BIM?

Copyright, 1919, by the Tribune Co.

0 CENTS

STIFYING VIVED TOSAL

mate's feet-

ME

By C. A. Voight

PETEY—At Last, After Many Years

OH, PETEY DEAR, AREN'T YOU GOING TO WEAR THIS NICE TIE YOU GOT FOR XMAS?

OH WELL—

GEE WHIZ!! S'AWFULL—I NEVER GET A USEFULL XMAS PRESENT—

UNCLE PETEY AREN'T YOU GOING TO WEAR THIS MUFFLER, I GAVE YOU!

I TAKE THAT BACK—

By FONTAINE FOX

"CAP" STUBBS—Sammy's So Reckless!

By Edwina

THE MAN WHOSE CHILD OBJECTS TO HIS PLAYING WITH THE TRAIN OF CARS AND THE TRACK

"HE WANSTA RUN IT ALL THE TIME.

By Edwina

By Hayward

"VENUS" AND HER "SENSIBLE SHOES" SOMEONE GAVE HER A NEW PAIR FOR CHRISTMAS AND SHE'S SO HAPPY SHE GURGLES! BUT IF SHE DON'T HAVE TIRES PUT ON 'EM MYEAR, DRUMS WILL BE BEATIN' A PROTEST AND I'LL BE IN A SANITARIUM WITH NERVE SHOCK!

A-E-HAYWARD-27

By Chas. McManus

DOROTHY DARNIT—That's Some Rough

MAMAS GONNA GIVE IT TO YOU WHERE WAS YOU ALL WEEK?

AT WORK

WHATCHA DOIN' NOW?

GETTIN' READY TO BEAT A GUY UP

WHO IS HE AN ACTOR?

NO THAT'S JACK DEMPSEY

WHAT DID HE DO TO YOU?

HE GOT ME FIRED

HE SAID IM TOO ROUGH IN MOVIES

By Chas. McManus

Copyright, 1919, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.

222.